OBITUARY.

William Cullen Bryant, Poet and Journalist.

HE DEPARTS IN PEACE.

Sketch of His Busy Career of Fourscore and Four Years.

EARLY DEVOTION TO THE MUSES

An Editorship of Over Half a Century.

POLITICS AND LITERATURE

Arrangements for the Funeral To-Morrow.

Mr. Bryant drew bis last breath at thirty-five min utes past five yesterday morning. Dr. Payne had called for the last time at ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, staying about a quarter of an hour. It was his belief at that time that his patient would survive until noon yesterday, and unless sent for he would not return until morning. He was not sent for, and Mr. Bryant passed away peacefully in the abce of any physician. Throughout the greater part of the night his breathing was heavy. At three clock, however, he breathed with greater ease, but rapidly grew weaker, and died while quietly sleeping. Sunday paralysis had disabled his right side and on Tuesday the left side was also paralyzed. For several days he bad said nothing but "yes" and "no" when interrogated as to his condition or preference of diet. For some time previous to his death the paralysis by which he had been seized had rendered articulation impossible. The only nourishment taken during the latter part of his illness was milk, and toward the close he was unable to swallow even that. Since Sunday he had been conscious only mental capacity, he repeated the numerals up to ten. A relapse then occurred, after which he repeated the

bis daughter, Miss Bryant; his granddaughter, Miss Godwin; his nicce, Miss Fairchild; Mr. Williams and Mr. Goddard, family friends. Ex-Governor Tilden was at the beside of his dying friend shortly before eleven o'clock on Tuesday night. He also called yesterday at eleven, and at noon Mr. Bryant's two brothers, John Howard and Arthur, arrived from their home in Princeton, Ill. THE FUNERAL. A conference was held on the arrival of Mr. Bryant's

others between Rev. Dr. Bellows, ex-Secretary of State John Bigelow, and Messrs. Goddard, Pratt Schuyler and Graham, for the purpose of arranging in conformity to Mr. Bryant's frequently expressed wish, that no public funeral should be given in this city. The burial services and interment will take place on Friday afternoon in the Cometery buried in 1866. A handsome monument marks the spot where they will lie together. Appropriate services will be held punctually at ten o'clock on Friday morning in the Church of All Souls, corner of Fourth avenue and Twontieth street, of which Mr. Bryant and Mr. Cooper were fellow members. A funeral oration will be pronounced by the poet's friend and pastor, the Rev. Dr. Henry W. Beilows. The gentlemen in charge of the arrangements for the funeral believe to that there shall be no pallbearers, but the question will be flual. Friends are requested not to send lowers. Mr. Bryant's remains will be taken to the ch of All Souls at about nine o'clock to-morrow morning-an hour before the services are announced to begin. Immediately at their conclusion the casket will be removed and forwarded to Roslyn. It is not ret decided whether the funeral party will make the

THE CENTURY CLUB. . It was htated by the secretary of the Century Club the tuneral. A meeting of the club, of which Mr. Bryant was so long the president, will, in all probability, be held this evening, when appropriate action will be taken.

Dr. Salvatore Care, second vice president of the committee which made the arrangements for the teremony of unveiling the Mazzini bust, and one of the sponters on that occasion, said last evening that the lialians of the city would feel it their duty, under the circumstances of Mr. Bryant's death, to testify to their respect and gravitude to him by attending his tuneral in as large a body as possible. It the services are of a private character the Committee of Arrange-ments, of which Dr. Caro is an officer, will attend, or if that is impossible a committee will be appointed to

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY. A special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Historical Society, of which Mr. Bryant had been vice president for several years, was called last evenfor the purpose of taking preliminary action in regard to the poet's death and burial. It was decided that the officers and members of the Executive Committee should attend the funeral in a body, not only the services in the Church of All Souls, but those in the cemetery at Roslyn as well. A committee was appointed to prepare a series of resolutions on Mr. Bryant's death and present them for adoption at the regular monthly meeting of the society dext Tuesday evening. It is the intention of the society to arrange for a grand public meeting in memory of Mr. Bryant, to be held in the Academy of Music or elsewhere early in the fall. A feature of the affair will be an oration by some representative Ameri-

Mr. Parke Godwin and bis wife, Mr. Bryant's daughter, who are now at springs in Germany for the benefit of the former's health, were notified at the time of the accident, and again, three days ago, of Mr. Bryant's sinking condition. No response has yet been received. Hiss Bryant, who has been by her tather's side since the day after the fall, is in feeble condition berself, baying been summoned from a Southern resort, whitner she had gone for her failing

William Cullen Bryant was born on the 3d of Noac vember, 1794, in the village of Commington, Massa-Shusetta His lather, Dr. Peter Bryant, of that place, an eminent physician of his day, was, according to the account of one who knew him, "possessed of extensive literary and scientific acquirements, an unusually vigorous and weil-disciplined mind and an elegant and refined taste. He was lond of study, and sought to infuse into the minds of his young and growing family those habits of intellectual exertion which had been to himself a source of so much exalted pleasure. It was fortunate for the subject of this notice that such was his character, for when his own genius began to discover signs of its power he found in his improved and encouraged the first rude efforts of his A personal friend of the poet wrote o him in 1840, "his father, his guide in the first attempts at versification, taught him the value of cor-

tempts at versification, taught him the value of correctness and compression, and enabled him to distinguish between true poetic earthusians and fustian."

RIS FIRST ROYISH XFFORTS.

The boy began to write verses at une, and in his
lenth year a little poem of his, composed to be spoken
at a public school, was published in a country newstaught. His inter about his time served in the Massachusetts Legislature, and the late Rev. Dr. Joshua
Leavist, himself an eminent publiciat, remembered
that his father, also at that time in the Legislature,
returned home one spring and told of the remarkable
ver-es which a little son of his friend, Dr. Peter
Bryant, had written and which the lather had shown
him, The poet appears always to have remembered

Thy hand to practice best the tenient art To which thou gavest thy laborious days, And ins. thy life.

HIS EARLY YEARS.

A personal iriend of the poet wrote in 1842 the following details of his earlier or student years:—

Mr. Bryant acquired the rudiments of his school education under the care, first of the Rev. Mr. Suell, of Brookfield, and then under that of the Rev. Mr. Hailock, of Piainfield, Mans. They found in him a sprightly and intelligent pupil, better pleased to lay un knewledge from books and the silent meditation of nature than to join in the ordinary pastimes of children. He was quick of apprehension and driggent of pursuit. He rapidly ran through the usual preliminary studies, and in 1810, then in the sixeenth year of his ago, was entered a member of the Sophomore class of Withams College. In that institution he continued his studies with the same ardor and enthusiasm. He was particularly noted for his fonders of the classics, and in a little while made himself master of the more interesting portions of the literature of Greece and Rome. But he had not been in college more than a year or two when he asked and procured an honorable dismission for the purpose of devoting himself to the study of the law. This he did in the office of Judge Howe, of Worthington, and afterward in that of the Hon. Wilham Bayles, of Bridgewater, and in 1815 was admitted to practice at the Dar of Plymouth. Meantine, however, he had so early as 1808, when he was but fourteen years of age, achieved public notice by a satirical poem, "the Embargo," in which he readed in Some acvere strictures on the political bearing, though he was continued what is probably by its date the earliest poem of Bryant which he preserved. It is entitled "Drought," and we copy it here, as showing that so early in life—the verses are dated July, 1807—he had begun to observe nature somewhat closely:—

Plunged amid the limpid waters, Or the cooling shade beneath, Let me fly the secrething maskeams And the south wind's sicaly breath. Strius burns the parching meadows, Flames upon the embrowning hill, Dries the loitage of the forest And evaporates the rill. Scarce is seen a lonely floweret Save amid th' embowering wood: O'er the prospect dun and dreary Drought presides in solemn mood. Murky vapors hung in other Wrap in gloom the sky serene; Nature pants distressful—siteuce Reigns o'er all the sutry scene.

Mursy vapors hung in stiler
Wrap in gloon the sity screne;
Nature pants distressiul—sitence
Reigns o'er all the switry scene.

Then amid the limpid waters.
Or beneath the cooling stade.
Let me and the acorchiar sundeams
And the sickly brosse evade.

SETTING DOUBTS AT REST.

The first edition of his poem had for its title "The
Embargo; or Sketches of the Times. A Satire, by a
Youth of Thirteen. Boston. Printed for the purchasers. 1808." It had but twelve pages. The Monthly
Anthology, the literary and critical journal of that
day, remarked, in the number for June, 1808:—"If
this poem be really written by a youth of thirteen it
must be acknowledged an extraordinary performance.
We have never met with a boy at that age who
had attained to such a command of language and
to so much boeste phrase-logy." It was this
doubt, perhaps, which led to the publication of
a new edition, which base the briefer title:—
"The Embargo; or, Sketobes of the Times. A Satire."
This second edition, which has the imprint "Boston,
printed for the author, by E. G. House, 1809," has
the following "advertisement":—"A doubt having
been intimated in the Monthly Anthology, of June
last, whether a youth of thirteen years could have been
the author of this poem, in justice to his merits the
friends of the writer feet obliged to certify the fact,
from their personal knowledge of himself and his
jamity, as well as his literary improvements and extraordinary talents. They would premise that they do
not come uscaled before the public to bear this testimony; they would prefer that he should be judged
by his works, without layor or offence. As the doubt
has been suggested they deem it merely an act of justice
to remove it, siter which they leave him a candidate
for lawar, in common with other interary agreenances.
They therefore assure the public that Mr. Bryant, the
author, is a native of Cummington, in the county of
Hampshirs, and, in the month of November last, arrived at the age of fourteen years. The facts can be
authenticated by meny of the

ango."

The poem is intended mercity as a seetch of the times. The nice distinctions, the alequate proportions of light and shede, which give the alequate proportions of light and shede, which give the additional time poems is far from thinking that all his arrors are expanged or all his faults corrected. Indeed, were that the case he is suspicious that the composition would cease to be his own.

Fair criticism he does not deprecate. He will consider the ingelmons and good natured critic as a kind of school-master and will enhance to profit by his lessons.

COMMINGTON, Oct. 25, 1809.

fair, "should be continue to cuttiva e his taiont, to gain a respectable station on the Farnassian Mountard to reflect credit on the literature of his country," The following stanzas, extracted from the "Embaryo," give a taste of its quality and show that the lad of fourteen did not use minoing language:—

Ill-fated clime! condemn'd to feel th! extremes

Of a weak ruler's philosophic dreams;

Drivan headong on, to rule's lateful brink.

Whom will thy copinty lees, whom will she think?

Satire muss, shall injured towns will she think?

Satire muss, shall injured towns will she think?

Satire muss, shall injured towns will she think?

But thy keen plances knit toy country's loos.

Oh let a youth thing inspiration learn—
Oh give him "words that breasthe and thoughts that burn!"

Curse of our nation, source of countless wees.

From whose dark wome untrecken'd unsery flows;

Th' embarge rages. Inke a sweeping which.

Fear lowers belove, and famine stacks behind.

What words oh muse! can paint the mouraul scene.

The saddwing street, the desolated green;

How hungry laborers leave their toil and sigh,

And sorrow drops in each desponding eye?

The following address to Jefferson had some favor

In its day:—

And thou, the corn of every patriot name,

Thy country's rule and her caunch's abanc!

Poor servide thing! derision of tue brave!

Who erst from Tarleton flee to Carter's exve;

Those, who, when me hae'd by peniduous Gaul,

Didat prestrate to her whisker'd minion fall;

And when our cash her empty bags supply'd

Diost meanly strive the hull disgrace to hide;

Go, wretch, resign the Presidentia, chair,

Liscless thy secret measures, foul or fair,

Go, search with Curious eye, for horned frog,

Mid the wild wastes of Louisianian togs;

Or, where Ohio roils his turded stream,

Dig for huge bones, thy glory and thy theme.

Too sarch with Curious eye, for horned frog,

Mid the wild wastes of Louisianian togs;

Or, where Ohio roils his turdied stream.

But quut to abler hands the helm of State,

Nor mage run on thy coun

on sink supprisely in her saint arms;
But out to abier hands the helm of State,
Nor image rum on thy country's fate!

Oh, snatch me, Heaven't to some sequester'd spot,
Where Jesseson and faction are forgot;
Where never Sum our Chromicles molect,
Duane and Ceivin unregaried reas.
Sick of the timuli, where it he neisy throng
In what disorder rour of right and wrong.
Where lying pampilets round the town are shed,
And knowing politicians tark you cess.
Go on, ye pimps of Francel intriguers fell!
Wind your dark ways, and ald the work of hell!
Go, rouse cire faction from her gloomy don;
Wake the worst passions in the breasts of men;
O'er a once free, once heaven protected land,
Impel the tempes with interiste hand!
Go, inre the simple, with anisithmit views,
To paths where error her wild way parsues;
But soon from neaven shall justice wing her way,
Arrest your course, shall justice wing her way,
Arrest your course, shall immodate her prey:

THANATOPHS AND OTHER FORMS.
In 1816 was published in the North American Reciene,
then edited by the poet Richard it. Dana, the poem of
'Thanatophic,' Written lour years before, in 1812.
It is related that Dana received at the same time from
Dr. Feter Bryant, then again in attendance on the
Legislaure, the poems "Thanatopsis" and a fragment
to which later Bryant gave the title "Inscription for
the Entrance to a Wood," and that he understood the
first to be by the father and the fragment by the
sen. Curious to see the man who wrote so
well he went to the Senate, and there bened
a dark man "with an uncoimmonly intellectual
expression, though he could not discover in
it the poetic faculty. It was not until the young
Bryant, four years later, went to Cambridge to deitiver the Pin Beta Kappa Poem, that Dana, speaking
of his inther's "Hondropsis, was mane aware of the
real author." So reports Duyknock, and the story, if
true, shows an uncommon carelessuess of fame in the
poet, in the following, extracted from a sketch by a
rrendly hand, is a review of the year 1840, tho events
of the n

a poet.

MARRIAGE AND ADOPTION OF JOURNALISM.

In the same year Mr. Bryant married a young and annuable lady. Miss Fairchild of Great Barrington, Mass., whither he had removed to prosecute his profession. He was both skillful and successful as a lawyer, but the labor of the vocation classing with

how he appeared to admiring eyes at that time:—

In a lower room of a large printing establishment in one of the most cro-ded screets in Sew York, distracted by the countless duties and vexations to which the editor of any paper is exposed, and encompassed by the most ampostical sights and sounds, the author of "Hamatopsis" may be seen, during the business hours of the day, by any of his admirers. He is a man rather under the middle size than otherwise, with bright blue eyes and an ample forehead, out not very distinguished either in tace or person, ris manners are quiet and massuming, and marked with a sight dash of difficence; and his conversation when he does converse, for he is more used to thinking than talkin.) Is remarkably free from protonion, and is characterized by good same rather than genius. Would that Mr. Bryans was employed in writing poetry in the aforesaid room and sending back his thoughts to the streams and mountains which his young eyes were familiar with, and from which he drama this fleat inspiration! But with a few which he drama this fleat inspiration! But with a few which he drama this fleat inspiration is writing as a little like poetry as General Jackson is like Apollo. He is scrawling political paragraphs, and these by no means favorable specimens of that a kind of composition—with the same hand that wrote the "Lines to a Water Fowl."

MINERYA VS. APOLLO.

We cannot close this notice without, again expressing our

easily inflammable temper. On Coleman's death William Leggett, a very able, but prolix writer, came to Mr. Bryant's assistance.

In 1832 the Brat collected edition of Bryant's poems appeared, being published in New York by Elam Bliss, a bookseller of note in those day. Washington Irving, then in London, received a copy of the book, and brought about a republication, dedicated to the poot Rogers, and with a cordial introduction by himself, in which he wrote:—"The peems appear to me to belong to the beat school of English poetry, and to be entitled to rank among the highest of their class." Wilson (Christophor North) in the same year reviewed the book in Blackwood, making copious extracts, and agreeing heartily in the praise which Mr. Irving had given the poet in his introduction.

In 1834 Mr. Bryant sailed with his family on the first of several visits to Europe. He intended to remain some years; but the illness of Mr. Leggett brought him back in the spring of 1885 to take charge of the Evening Poet; and here he new remained, with infrequent intervals of travel, for thirty years steadily working. In that time he was, during at least a part of the year, in daily attendance at his office, and took an earnest and large part in the pointical discussions of the day, guiding and informing the spirit of his journal and writing much and constantly for it. But poetical composition was not neglected, and to this long and busy period belong many of his most admired works.

In the year 1866 died at Roolyn, Mrs. Bryant, a lady

composition was not neglected, and to this long and busy period belong many of his most admired works. In the year 1866 dued at Roslyn, Mrs. Bryant, a lady tenderly loved by all who knew her or who came within the reach of her quick and kindly sympathies. She had long been of teeble besith and died after a lingering and paintul illness. Her loss affected Bryant very deeply, and made him restless. He made a lourney to Europe in 1867, and to busy his mind began, even before he sailed, the translation of "Homer's Hiad." After his return he gradually abandoned journalistic labors and contented himself more and more with advising as to the general policy of his journat. He had purchased the homestead of his family in Cummington, and there, in the sommer time, for several seasons amused his leisure in rebuilding and impreving the house in which he was born, dis home at Roslyn in the meantime also eagaged him in its improvement and adornment, and he experienced in his later years, with abundant pecuality means, the happiness which a true lover of country lite gets from simeoting down the rugged face of nature and developing her hidden beacties.

The earlier triends of Bryant described him as a somewhat silent and reserved man, a lover of solitude, and not quick or abundant of speech in society, and these obstractoristics did not leeve him in his later years. Though one of the founders of the Century Club, he was not a clubable man. A crowd oppressed him and he was not folion of mankind. He counted among his earliest friends many artists and authors who have since earned isme and passed away; but his prolonged life made him. Among his early and these on the reigned away; but his prolonged life made him. Among his early and the solong triends with him. Among his early and the leiong triends with him. Among his early and the leiong triends with him.

of the tolegraph; Durand, Cole, on whom of the tolegraph; Durand, Cole, on whose the and character he spoke in 1800, and many others. He was siways extremely regular in his habits; loved to retire capit, and was a very early riser. Daylight rarely found him abed, and during many yors he had the habit of waiking down to his office, whiter and aummer, by or beiore seven o'clock, and there reading the morning journals while munching apiece of dry bread, with a guas of water as his bevorage. He was abstemtious at meals and was very conditions, and there reading the morning journals while munching apiece of dry bread, with a guas of water as his bevorage. He was abstemtious at meals and was very found of beds apples, mink, graps and frest of all graphs of the state of the st

tegrify who are not followers of Christ. We have abundant reasons for believing that Mr. Bryant is a follower of Christ—that he possesses the latth which works by leve and purifies the heart. It is with no small reluctance that I speak on this topic. You will detect the association which brings to mine an anecotic of a distinguished. New England divine of a former generation. A young zealed abruptly asked him, "Do you think you have any religion?" "None to speak o," was the reply. I am led to overcome my rejuctance by the thought that it will carry joy to thousands of Christians of every name to know that he whom they honor as a post, journalist and patriot has obtained a like precious faith with them, through the righteedsness of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ. For the proof of Mr. Bryant's religious character we must look to his deeds. He is not a man of profession. Though air, Bryant cannot be said to have any religion "to speak of," yet in the course of an acquainance of acout forty years the writer has seen him in circumstances leading him to express the profouncest conviction of the sympathy of Christ and this chare retinance upon Christ for salvation, in regard to the great change that swaits us all the following lines from one of his most beautiful poems express, for the most part, the habitual state of his mind:—

I mark the juy, the terror, yet these within my heart Can neither wake the dread morthes longing to dearst.

I mark the juy, the terror, yet these within my heart Can neither wake the dread her the longing to depart, And in the suishine after-aining on quiet wood and lea, I stand and caimty wait till the binges turn for me

He attended and was a communicant at the Prespyterian church at Rosyln and taught in its buduay school.

MR. BRYANT IN POLITICS.

During his journalmitte career of over half a century he was naterally called on to state his political views at every turn of affairs. Until the close of the civil war he was almost a daily contributor to the Evening Post, and from that period until his intal incess ne exercised a general supervision of its course. Though often schichted, he steadily declined to accept any office higher than Justice of the Peace. During his cultorial career he was called on to criticise the administrations of Presidents Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Poik, Jaylor, Filmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Limoun, Johnson, Grant and hayes. On the stavery question Mr. Bryant was a free soil democrat. He was a free traier all through his career, but was strongly on the side of Jackson against the South Carolina nullifiers. He also supported Jackson in his course toward the United States Bank and favored the removal of the United States deposits. He was, of course, opposed to whig policy, but took the occasion of the nomination of General Harrison to pay a high compriment to Henry Clay, the defeated candidate, in the inarraburg Convention. As a free soil democrat he opposed the Fexa-annexation project and deplored the consequent war with Mexico. He havored Van Buren, but was not pleased with Poix, yet supported for President, but soon feli foul of his administration, and in the heat of the agitation over the Missouri compromise repeal went over to the republicans, with whom he remained to the end. He sustained Framout, gave Limcoin his warmest support, and was strong on the side of prosecuting the war. He first sustained and then opposed Jonnson and supported Grant, but was tired of the latter's administration before the end of his first term. The nomination of Rorace Greeley, however, again threw him back upon Grant. A rumor was started at the time that the "anypody to beat Greeley" fraction of the Ontoninalms

of the United States troops with the Louisiana Legislature.

HIS VIEWS OF THE CAMPAIGN OF 1876.

The following lotter, which has never been published, on the last Presidential contest, was written by Mr. Beyant in reply to a lotter from his friend, Mr. J. C. Dorby, of this city:—

DEAR SHIF-I do not wonder that many thoughtful persons are undecided as to which candidate they shall support in the coming election of Prisident. Both parties profess to aim at the same ends. Which has the best candidate and which party c. no be most depended upon to adopt and enforce the accessary measure? Are the questions which people are asking. If you look only to the candidate, Mr. Illuen is the best—the most of a statesman, the soundest and most enlarged in opinions and, I think, of the firmest character. If you look as the parties by which the candidates are brought forward, the republican party is the most to be relied on—although both parties, judged by the proceedings of their representatives in Congress, are greatly degenerate, and whichever of them obtains the ascendancy, those who look for a complete, radical, therough relorm will be disappointed. come changes will doubtless be made for the better, but those who expect all abuses in the administration of the government to be done away will find their mistake.

As to the hard money question, it seems to me that it is safest with the republicans.

no to expected to influence it in everything; but in the main it has treated Mr. Hiden with markes respect. Fours, truly.

MR. BRYANT IN FORMS.

In person Mr. Bryant was siender and below the middle size, but he carried his four-sore years and over with comparative vigor, and to the last his shoulders were but slightly stooped. His head was large and had a nobel Homeric cast, with its high forehead, heavy penthouse brows, bright eye, silver hair and white, patriarchal beard. Of late years he was in constant demand as a central figure on interesting public and private occasions. Scarcely a single dedication of a statue or a beilding, scarcely a notable presentation took place in New York but found Mr. Bryant on the piatorm and generally with a neat speech ready. Thus he made the addresses on the unveiling in Central Park of the statues to Morse, Snakespeare and Scott and the bust of Mazzini. It is mainclously said that he was fond of praise during the closing years of his long life; but when we consider how difficult it would have been to escape society? addiation, we may charitably assume that his natural politicness prevented him from slighting compinments which, however mon-konous, he must have known to be heartfelt. His blank verse translations of the "litad" and "Odyssey" are nighly regarded. He slowed the use of his name on the title page of some books to which he is alleged to have contributed but little, but his poems, original and transaied, his impressions of loreign travel collected at various times, his memorial addresses and other pieces form a most respectable literary monument.

His inst public adoress, the exposure in delivering which brought on the fatal attack, was on the unveiling of the out of Mazzini on the 29th of May. Horecalled his own memories of lany, lorty-four years ago, when it was neld down by a score of despotisms, and said it was not surprising that the passion of Mazzini's life was the leac of italian unity and liberty.

Although Mr. Bryant through his long life gave freed and Mr

sion of Mazzini's life was the idea of Italian unity and liberty.

MR. BRYANT'S MRANS.

Although Mr. Bryant through his long life gave freely and with an open hand to all who needed his help, he left behind him personal and real estate to the value of over \$1,000,000. The principal portion of his fortune is sank in the Evening Post; in which Mr. Bryant owned a half interest. The stock of the Evening Post; in which were owned by the decembed poet. These startes are estimated to be worth \$10,000 cach, making Mr. Bryant's interest worth \$500,000 dollars. During the income tax times the receipts of the Post were enough and it was estimated that this property returned eighty per cent on the monoy invested. Mr. Bryant's annual income from all sources is calculated at the respectable figure of \$100,000.

A will your like.

A ourious coincidence is noticeable in the fulfilment of the poet's wish to due in June, as expressed in the verses of which the following is the opening stanza:

I gaved upon the glorious sky.

I paced upon the glorious sky.

And the green mountains round,
And thought that when I came to lie
At rest within the ground.
Twee pleasant that in flowery June,
When brooks send up a cheerful tune,
And groves a cheerful sound.
The exton's hand, my grave to make,
The rich, green mountain turf should h

the invitation of General James G. Wilson to accompany him to his house in Seventy-lourth street to rest and partake of a little refreshment. This was at about half-past three o'clock in the alternoon. With one hand on the arm of his host and the other holding the hand of General Wilson's little daughter he crossed the green to the Halleck statue, in front of which he paused to make a few comments. The Morse statue and the Lenox Library building also attracted his attention

wrote them. This caused him much amusement, and be said: "It that I shall have to write them out for you some time."

THE FATAL FALL.

Going up the steps of the neuse Mr. Bryant still held General Wilson's arm. The outer door, which is a double one, stood half open. Stepping into the vestibule with his daughter to open the inner door with his latch key, General Wilson left his guest leaning against the outer door post. Scarcely a secone had elapsed before a sound attracted his attention, and, turning, the General Just caught sight of Mr. Bryant as his nead struck the platform step. He had allen directly backward, and the lower part of his body lay inside the vestibute. Had he stepped back at all in his fall, he would probably have gone to the bottom of the steps; had he vecred to either size, he must have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and have struck the edge of the closed door or the stone; and most but a lew nours. A genileman who was passing in the street saw the accident and hastened to ofter his services; at the same time the servants of the house appeared and Mr. Bryant was carried into the parlor and laid on a sola in a state of insensibility. Mrs. Wilson had some ice water brought, with which she bathed his head. The sufferer murmured "Don'tl" but exhibited no signs of consciousness. He at last recovered enough to sit up, and a glass of the deal, and asked where his meaning up stairs to bed, and asked where his meaning up stairs to bed, and asked where his meaning up stairs to bed, and asked where his meaning up stairs to bed, and asked where his meaning have declined. The one thought that seemed to possess Mr. Bryant's mind was that of getting home. It was proposed to call a carriage, but he express

Cars.

ON HIS WAY HOME.

Accordingly he was taken down town by General Wilson in a Madison avoue car as far as Seventeents street, where a passing cab was haited and he was driven directly to his house. During all this time he would use connected sentences in conversation, but inpres would occur in his train of thought and his attention would wander for a minute or two.

Arrived at his home he looked curiously at the house and up and down the street. "Whose house is this?" "What street is this?" he would inquire, apparently unwilling to enter a place so unliamiliar to him without an explanation. General Wilson did not answer these questions directly, but evaded them by suggesting that they should go in together and rest a few moments. Having helped Mr. Bryant up the steps he rang the bell. The servant did not come at once, and with a movement which had evidently become mechanical through long habit the old gentleman put his hand into his pocket, drew thence a latch key and opened the door hinself. The two passed through the parior into the duning room, where the maid servant, who had started to answer the bell, advanced toward them. Mr. Bryant looked dreamily at her a moment, then turned to General Wilson and inquired, "Would you like to see Miss Fartchild?" Receiving an afirmative answer, he directed her to call his nicee.

When Miss Fartchild?" Receiving an afirmative answer, he directed her to call his nicee.

ciated well enough to give some orders to her, then tell into a semi-conscious state, which lasted tit the tellowing meen. GEORGE V., IX-KING OF HANOVER.

cable despatch from Paris announces

death of George V., ex-King of Hanover. George Frederick Alexander Charles Ernest Augustus, King of Hanovor, Prince Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, Dake of Cumberland, Duke of Brunswick and Luneburg, &c., was born May 27, 1810. He married in 1843 Alexandrina Maria Wilhelmina Catherina Charlotte Theresa Heu-Georgius, daughter of Joseph, Duko of Saxe-Altenburg, and succeeded his father, King Ernest Augustus, March 18, 1851. The birth of his cousin, Queen Victoria, deprived him of the crown of England, but the Salic law, which prevails in Germany, entitled his father to the crown of Hanoverthe affairs of which he had administered for his

GENERAL B. L. BONN VILLE, UNITED STATES ARMY.

A telegram from Little Rock, Ark., states that Gen eral B. L. Bonneville, the oldest officer on the retired list of the United States Army, died at Fort Smith yesterday morning. He was eighty-five years old, Washington Irving made his name tamous may years

SERGEANT M. F. TIGHEUS, Sergeant M. F. Tigheus, Signal Officer at Wood's Hole, Mass., died yesterday.

ORDINATION SERVICES.

A new minister has been added to the Congregational Church. A council, representing New York and Brooklyn churches, convened in the Puritan Church, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon and evening, to examine and ordain Mr. Richard E. Field, a licentiate of the Presbytery of Brooklyn and member of La-And thought that would came to lie
Art rest within the ground,
And thought that would be complete
Artest within the ground,
And proves a cheering search
The rich, green mountain turd should break,
The rich green mountain turd should break,
The rich, green mountain turd should break,
The rich, green mountain turd should break,
The rich, green mountain turd should break,
The rich green mountain turd should break,
The rich and most comes to comes to concent and tayette Avenue Presbyterian Church and graduate of Princeton (N. J.) College. Mr. Field has accepted

FREIGHT RATES

The conference of ratirona owners, directors and managers, which was in session at the Windsor Hotel, brought their deliberations to an abrupt termination yesterday morning by falling to agree among themselves upon the division of the spoils, thereby breaking up the "pool" combination. Each road again reannues its right to regulate freight rates over its own lines according to its particular interests.

it is now known that during the protracted session of Tuesday afternoon a resolution was agreed to in the sense of approving, to principle, of the division of tonnage carnings as they prevailed, by agreement among the roads, during the last three months. At this stage of the proceedings Commissioner Gillord, of Chicago, resigned his position, but the resignation was not acted upon until yesterday. The question came up for discussion on Tuesday as to whether the percentages of the aggregate cornings of the combined roads, as portlaned out under agreement for the last three mouths, would be accepted for any other term in the future. For the purpose of solving this question, saveral committees were appointed, with instructions to report yesterday morning.

this question, several committees were appointed, with instructions to report yesterday morning.

The conference sgain assembled at ten o'clock A. M. yesterday, in parior No. 22, Mr. J. N. McCuslock presiding, and the committees submitted their several reports. The Committee of the Chicago Central Road reported through their chairman, Mr. Leayard, that they were unable to agree upon the airysion of the percentages assigned to their line. They were firm in their occamination to strike for a higher figure or to go out of the combination. A somewhat heated discussion of short duration followed, at the end of which it was perceived that no satisfactory understanding could be arrived at, and that nothing remarked for the other roads but to sound to the exclusion of the circumstances, continue. The resignation of Commissioner Gilford was now accepted, and it was resolved by the representatives of the various roads in the conference to discontinue making reports of exchanging statistics with each other. To twe the words of Mr. Gilford, "the whole tung is abolished," and each froad is again free to parent its own course, the late Commissioner said that "ower rates of freight may now be expected; it would not be surprising to see a reduction of the counts per ton in a week's time."

The old basis of tomage was calculated at the rate of twenty cents per 100 pounds from Chicago to New York on fourth class and grain freights.

The members of Mr. Louyard's committee entertained opposing ideas upon the question of percentage, and several roads claimed larger shares relatively than others in the pool. At eleven o'clock, the conterence having been in assistent less than an our Mr. Ingalls moved an augurament rine die, as the "pool plan" was at an end. The motion was carried.

During the alternoon the news of the faiture of the "pool system" spread abrond rapidly, and freights were out down on a number of the lines.

THE INDICTED ALDERMEN.

A week ago yesterday the following order was insued from the Police Central Office :succi from the Police Central Olace.

To Carrains—You will report by street and number to
the Cutef Cierk as soon as possible all ony windows outside
the business increase are all anothe and structures creeted for
business purposes outside the stoop line, the same to be
come on legal cap paper.

G. W. WALLING, Superintendent.

Although there is nothing of a secret nature the above the issue of it was made very quietly, and the captains and men seemed to understand that it was to be treated confidentially, for the subject was not mentioued by them to the news gatherers who not monitoued by them to the news gatherers who daily visit the police Dreclocks. Superintendent Walling, of course, acted duder instructions from the Police Commissioners, and had be interest in the matter beyond obeying orders. Weat the Commissioners want of such information is a conundrum the solution of which may possibly lie in the fact that the motion to quash the indictment against the aldermen comes up for a hearing this morning, it is thought that some of the Grand Jury who found a true bill against the aldermen live in houses with bay windows, and the indicted officials are said to believe that men who live in houses with bay windows should not throw "indictinents" at peanut stands. Wy the police should be employed to supply the aldermen with ammunition for the fight does not appear.